

NEW ASSEMBLY-ROOMS.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

Mr. RAUZZINI.

On WEDNESDAY, Dec. 27th, 1797,

WILL BE A

Grand Concert

OF

VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC;

WHEN

MADAME MARA

Will perform for the FIRST TIME this Season.

Principal Vocal Performers,

Mr. NIELD, Mr. FLORIO, Mr. RUSSELL,
Miss POOLE, Miss COMER,
And MADAME MARA.

Principal Instrumental Performers,

FIRST VIOLIN, - - - Mr. BROOKS	VIOLIN CONCERTO, - Master TAYLOR
VIOLONCELLO, - - - Mr. HERSCHELL	ORGAN, - - - - - Mr. WILKINS
OBOE, - - - - - Mr. ASHLEY	CONCERTO PIANO-FORTE, ^{AND} Mrs. MILES.

ACT I.

Selected from his Periodical Work, except the Overture.

ACT II

A GRAND SELECTION FROM THE

Sacred Oratorio of the Messiah,

By HANDEL, with FULL CHORUS.

ACT I.

Selected from Mr. RAUZZINI's Periodical Work, except the Overture.

OVERTURE. HAYDN.

Duetto, Miss POOLE and Mr. NIELD.

NON temer non son piu Amante;
La tua legge, ho gia nel cor.
Per pietà da questo istante,
Non parlar mai piu d'Amor.
Dunque Addio, ma tu Sospiri?
Vanne Addio, ma tu t'arresti?
Ah! per me tu non nascesti,
Ah! non nacqui, oh Dio, per te.
Che d'Amor nel vasto impero,
Si ritrovi un duol piu fiero,
No possibile non e
Ah! per me tu non nascesti,
Ah! non nacqui, oh Dio per te.

Song, Miss COMER.

The AVON's SIDE,

A PASTORAL BALLAD,

The Words by P. SHERSTON, Esq.

THE tuneful lark had hail'd the morn,
The cowslip fed the gale;
The blushing dew-drops strung the thorn,
When PHILLIS took her pail,
To seek her kine through meadows pied,
On gentle Avon's verdant side.
Her nimble footsteps swept the dew,
Her heart was light as air;
The lovely maid no trouble knew,
Nor had she felt a care;
But blithsome tripp'd through meadows pied,
To seek her kine on Avon's side.
Young COLIN saw her at the stile,
And thither sped his way;
He begg'd the maid to chat awhile,
He'd something soft to say;
And as they pass'd through meadows pied,
He told his love by Avon's side.
The maiden heard it with a smile,
But smiling, felt a care;
Her boding heart suspects a guile,
And trouble too was there;
Then sighing, went through meadows pied,
To seek her kine on Avon's side.
The lark no longer sung the morn,
The sun had rob'd the vale;
The pallid dew-drops strung the thorn,
When PHILLIS took her pail,
To seek her kine through meadows pied,
On gentle Avon's verdant side.

Rota, Miss POOLE, Mr. NIELD,
and Mr. FLORIO.

CHE chiedi, che brami,
Ti Spiega se m'ami,
Mio dolce tesoro,
Mio Solo Pensier.

Scena, Madame MARA.

RECITATIVO.

CH'IO ti lasci cor mio! e tu mel chiedi?
Ah! s'estinto mi vuoi, fra l'ombre ancor
Mi troverai fedele;
E l'Alma allor spogliata d' umar velo
Teco fara sempre beata in cielo.

ARIA.

Di te Scordarmi e vivere!
Questo crudel mi chiedi!
Ma guardati, ma vedi
Il tuo Sembiante
La tua celeste immagine
E' il Solo mio pensier,
E' L'unico piacer
Del Cor Amante.
Fissa L'avro' nell' Anima
Ognor finche' vivro',
Fra L'Ombre ancor L'avro'
Sempra d'avante.
La' fra L'ombre fortunate
L'Alma mia teco Sara'
Negli Elisi Ombra Onorata
Si mio ben con te godra'.

Song, Mr. NIELD, *The Adieu*, a Ballad.

The Words imitated from Metastasio, by an Amateur.

The shades of night are past away,
Nor could my sighs prolong their stay,
Too soon the morn I see;
That morn which brings this sad adieu!
Who knows, alas! that ever you
Will think of absent me.

With folded arms and downcast eye,
Each favourite glen and path I'll try,
And carve the beechen tree;
I'll think on that secluded spot;
But oh! be the blest scene forgot,
For you'll ne'er think on me.

Duetto Notturmo, Miss COMER & Mr. FLORIO.

OMBRE Amene, Amiche piante,
Il mio bene, il caro Amante,
Chi mi dice dove ando.

Zefiretto lusinghiero
A lui vola messaggiero,
Di che torni e che mi renda,
Quella pace che non ho.

Rondo, Miss POOLE.

The Words by EDWARD TIGHE, Esq.

HOW shall he his pain discover,
How his passion e'er impart?
Words are wanting to the lover,
For the language of the heart.

But, though words give faint impression
Of a lover's joy or pain,
Eyes can make a full confession,
They can every thought explain.

Terzetto, Miss POOLE, Miss COMER,
and Mr. NIELD.

PERCHE mai mio ben perche,
Quando Son vicino a te,
Palpitando il cor mi va.

Song, Madame MARA, a Ballad.

The Words by P. PINDAR, Esq.

Go, Zephyr, and whisper the maid,
That I sigh at her cruel delay;
Go, tell her the song of the shade
Is silent while she is away.

Thou wilt find her where innocence roves,
Where pleasure is heard on the plain;
For her cell is the seat of the Loves,
And the Virtues are all in her train.

Recitative, MADAME MARA.

The Words by a LADY.

SLEEP on thee his gifts bestowing,
My fond love in visions bright,
Present my image to thy sight.
While mild zephyr gently blowing,
Scarcely curls the silent stream,
Loth to close th' enchanting dream.

FINALE.

Repose in peace, enjoy the pleasure
Soft refreshing slumbers bring;
Love shall watch so dear a treasure,
And fan thee with ambrosial wing.

ACT II.

Selected from the Sacred Oratorio of the MESSIAH.

OVERTURE.

Recitative accompanied, Mr. NIELD.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, faith your
GOD; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry
unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her ini-
quity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare
ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a
highway for our GOD.

AIR.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and
hill made low, the crooked straight, and the rough places
plain.

CHORUS.—*And the glory of the LORD shall be re-
vealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the
LORD hath spoken it.*

Recitative accompanied, Mr. RUSSELL.

For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross
darkness the people; but the LORD shall arise upon thee,
and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and Kings to
the brightness of thy rising.

AIR.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great
light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
upon them hath the light shined.

CHORUS.

*For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given; and the
government shall be upon his shoulders, and his name shall be
called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty GOD, the Everlast-
ing Father, the Prince of Peace.*

PASTORAL SYMPHONY.

Recitative accompanied, Madame MARA.

There were Shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch
over their flock by night;

And lo, the Angel of the LORD came upon them, and
the glory of the LORD shone round about them: and they
were sore afraid.

And the Angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto us is born this day, in the City of David, a Saviour, which is CHRIST the LORD.

And suddenly there was with the Angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising GOD, and saying,

CHORUS.

Gloria to GOD in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will

Air, Miss POOLE.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion: shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; behold, thy King cometh unto thee.

He is the righteous Saviour, and he shall speak peace unto the heathen.

Recitative, Mr. NIELD.

Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

Air, Mr. NIELD.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

Air, Madame MARA.

Come unto him, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and he will give you rest.

Take his yoke upon you, and learn of him; for he is meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

SEMI-CHORUS. *Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.*

SEMI-CHORUS. *Who is the King of Glory?*

SEMI-CHORUS. *The LORD, strong and mighty: the LORD mighty in battle.*

SEMI-CHORUS. *Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.*

SEMI-CHORUS. *Who is the King of Glory?*

CHORUS. *The LORD of Hosts: he is the King of Glory.*

Recitative accompanied, Miss COMER.

He was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of thy people was he stricken.

Air, Miss COMER.

But Thou didst not leave his soul in hell, nor didst Thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption.

Recitative, Mr. RUSSELL.

Behold, I tell you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

Air, Mr. RUSSELL.

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Air, Madame MARA.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see GOD.

For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first-fruits of them that sleep.

CHORUS.

Hallelujah! for the LORD GOD Omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our LORD and of his CHRIST; and he shall reign for ever and ever, KING of Kings, and LORD of Lords.

Hallelujah.

Hallelujah.

THE FIFTH SUBSCRIPTION CONCERT

Will be on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY the 3d, 1798.

N. B. Mr. RAUZZINI's Songs, Duets, Terzets, &c. &c. are printed, and may be had at Messrs. LINTERN's, ABBEY CHURCH-YARD.

Cruttwell, Printer.